

Zidja

by Genevieve of Tynavayu

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Summary: We all know the winx club, but do we know another fairy club, in a different dimension? Follow Chloris, Genevieve and Synna along their story as they learn to be real fairies.

1. I'm transforming!

I'm transforming!

* * *

**<p>Hi, this is my first story! Please review and tell me how I'm doing!
**

This story is about three girls, wo start a fairy club named Zidja. Chloris and Genevieve don't know their parents, but maybe Synna knows more than they think!

* * *

It was half past 8 in the evening. Everyone was at the beach, because it had been a warm day. So it happened that Chloris and Genevieve were at the beach. Chloris had really, really long, black hair, a bit curly at the end, emerald eyes and a very pale skin. Why she was so pale, she didn't know, because she took every moment to be in the sun. Next was that she always wore jeans and a shirt, never dresses, never skirts. Now she was playing hide and seek in the bushes with the little kids in the neighborhood, because she just adored nature, and all the things with it. This was unexplainable too.<p>

Genevieve was swimming in the sea, with friends she made at her school. Genevieve had long, blond hair, very curly, and dark blue eyes. Then out of nowhere, people started running out of the sea. Genevieve looked down. Below her, the sea was starting to rise. Something is seriously not right, she thought. Water shouldn't rise

without something helping it!?

"I'm going to check it out!" she shouted to her friends.

"Wait!" shouted Emily, one of her friends, "Isn't it dangerous?"

"Water has never been dangerous for me! The water has no secrets for me!" Genevieve swam further into the sea. Then, she stopped. At least, she stopped swimming. But she was still going forward. How is that even possible? The ocean current is going the wrong way! The water's upset!

Meanwhile, Chloris was helping the kids to the parents. Suddenly, she heard a cry. A cry for help. She looked over the water, and saw somebody, about to drown. Chloris didn't think twice, but before she could do anything, something very strange happened. The world and the people around her had started to disappear. _What the... Since when am I wearing a dress? I don't even have a dress in my closet, let alone would I ever wear one! And I did not have wings on this morning!_ Then she thought of something. _Wait! I think I know what's happening! I'm _transforming_! I've never seen this in my life, but I know what it means! It means I am now a real fairy! Oh, quit goofing around! There's a girl to save!_

So she flew to Genevieve, but as she stretched out her hands, she couldn't feel Genevieve. Or see her, for that matter. Then she heard a scream. Again. She looked up. A plant (it looked kinda like a... vine?) had fished up Genevieve. _There are no plants like this here. It just came from nowhere. Did it? _

"Are you okay? What's your name? Mine is Chloris. I saw you nearly drowning and-"

"My name is Genevieve, butâ€¦ you're a fairy?!"

"Yeah, I knew I was one but-"

"No, seriously, you're a fairy?!"

"Yes, I told you so, but I didn't know-"

"I thought I was the only fairy on this planet!"

"So did- you're a fairy too?"

"Yeah, but I didn't know how to transform!"

"Me neither!"

"But, you've transformed! Just like that?"

"It's really strange. One minute I see you in the sea, and I want to save you. The next minute I have wings and a dress! I mean, how strange is that? And then these plants, I mean, maybe I could, like, you know, control them? Like, if I think about it really hard, I could tell them to let you go. Like thisâ€¦" Chloris held her hands up to her temples, and looked like she was about to use the Force.

"Nononono, stop stop! Don't think about letting me go!"

"But, maybe, if you try, you can transform too!"

"How? I don't have anyone to save!"

"I have an ideaâ€¦!"

"Oh dear."

"Look, if I would drop you, maybe you would transform?"

"Uhm, I'm not sure if this is such a good ideaâ€¦!"

"Just think about transforming!" shouted Chloris as she 'told' the plants to let go of Genevieve.

"Waaaaaaaaah!" Genevieve plunged to the sea at an enormous rate. Just when she was about to be swallowed by the water whirlpool, the water vanished a bit, then a bit more, and then a _lot_. She didn't realize it until it was over: I've transformed! I really transformed! It's feels incredible! I-I-I can fly!

_She did it! She really did it! _Chloris was just as happy as Genevieve.

"Okay, we both transformed. That's nice. But we still have to fix this... thing, whatever it may be."

"I can't believe it. I'm a real fairy now! How cool is that?!" Genevieve was not in the least bit paying attention to what Chloris was trying to tell her.

"Uhm, yeah. ****We **_**still **_**have to **_**fix**_** this **_**problem**_**!**"

"Yes, yes, that's nice, but I am now a real FAIRY!"

"**_**GENEVIEVE! WE STILL HAVE TO FIX THIS PROBLEM!**_**"

"Wow. Calm, Chloris. Oh yeah, uhm, Chloris, I don't know if you remembered, but we do have to fix this problem," she said, while pointing down to the water. The whirlpool was getting bigger by the minute. "You're going to have to do this on your own, 'cause I don't know any spells. Unless you've read a book about me, where it says exactly which spells I have?"

"Uhm, let me think... NO! And I'm not going to do this on my own, because I don't know any spells either. Well, except for the one I just used." _And I have no idea how to use it again..._

"Wait a second, first you grabbed me, ****with a plant****. Then, you let me go, ****with a plant****. Well Maybe, you should try something, ****with a plant!**_****"

"Good idea, ****but how?**_****"

"How did you grab me in the first place?"

"I held my arm like this..."

Chloris held her hands in a position like she was trying to grab someone. Within a second, huge vines grew out of nowhere. They tied around the monster, and held it in it's place. For a moment, it looked like the monster was stuck, but then the monster's enormous jaw closed around the vines, and they snapped in half.

"Well... that was effective. " Genevieve said, crossing her arms in front of her body.

"You try it, if you know it so well. "

"How would I? I don't know any spells."

"Just do something!" Chloris was getting a tiny bit annoyed, by Genevieve's: 'I don't know how to do this! I don't know how to do that!'

"What if I try your movement?"

"Go ahead!"

Genevieve thrust out her arms. At once, a wave rolled over the monster. But after a second, the monster came above water again.

Then, the monster suddenly jumped out of the water, and attacked the fairies. Chloris had so much fear, that she remembered a spell. She didn't know why, but she didn't care. She wasn't the kind of person who, in a situation that could kill her, would stop and think about what just happened, she would use everything to her advantage.

"Sunshield!" Chloris shouted.

While Chloris as discovering her first 'real' spell, Genevieve was handling the situation her own way. She tried to keep her wings as dry as possible, as she found that she couldn't fly with wet wings, which is probably true. So Genevieve was trying to keep the water away from her wings, and by doing that, she accidentally turned the water around her into some sort of jelly-ice... And trapped the monster in the strange stuff.

Chloris made sure the monster couldn't get itself out, with her vines. And the monster disappeared.

The two fairies believed they had defeated the monster, but that wasn't so. The monster had disappeared because it was just a test, a test from two young witches, searching for some very special fairies...

The monster was gone, but now Chloris and Genevieve had another problem. The people on the beach had seen some strange things, and called the water police. Chloris was the first one to see the water police getting closer and closer to the fairies.

"We have to get out of here!" Chloris yelled at Genevieve.

"What do you mean? Why?" Genevieve was kind of confused, by Chloris.

"The water police is coming our way!"

"What?!"

Now Genevieve remembered a spell.

"Mist Block" Genevieve screamed

Immediately, a thin layer of mist came up. It was not nearly enough to cover up the whole scene. But by making movements with her hands, Genevieve made the mist more and more dense. The water police turned around, because sailing in the thick mist was too dangerous. And the two relieved fairies escaped.

That evening, Chloris and Genevieve were talking about starting a fairy a fairy club, named _Zidja. _They didn't know why, it just seemed the right name. Just then, the doorbell rang. Chloris' mum opened the door. There was a young man in front of her. The only thing the man said was:

"I have a message for Chloris and Genevieve..."

2. Flutura?

****Zidja****

* * *

><p>Who is the young man and what des he want from Chloris and Genevieve? Read and find out...

* * *

><p>"How does he know our names?! We are not the most known people in this city. I am seriously creeped out."<p>

"Yes, that is really strange."

"I'll leave you to it, then." said Chloris' mother. The man entered the room, and said:

"Chloris of Mirasol? Crownprincess of Mirasol? Guardian Fairy of Earth and Sun? Genevieve of Tynavayu? Crownprincess of Tynavayu? Guardian Fairy of Water and Air?"

"Uhm, excuse me! Yeah, uhm, I think you kind of have the wrong people." Genevieve said. She was feeling strangely familiar though. "You see, the only thing you got right, was the Chloris and Genevieve and the fairy part. The rest is kind of..."

"Oh, I'm sorry. Of course you don't know anything. Oh, how stupid of me, you were very little, when-"

"When what?" Chloris interrupted. She was nearly on top of the poor man. "What happened when we were little? What do you know that we don't?"

"Chloris! Calm down! Let the man breath!" Genevieve was pushing

Chloris back on the couch, because she was about to strangle the man, for knowing something she didn't. Chloris did not like it when other people knew things that she didn't.

"Well, uhm... It's like this... And then, but... You know? So then... Uhm, anyway, you should come with me."

"I don't think so. Unless we get to at least know why, you are going home all by yourself."

Genevieve sighed: "Chloris, would you just listen to what... What's your name?"

"Alatar."

"Thanks. To what Alatar wants to say!"

"Okay, okay... I'll listen..."

"Well, I could try to explain myself, but that wouldn't help one bit. So long story short, you're fairies, and you need a fairy school."

"Fairy school?"

"Yes, headmistress Tialys sent me to bring you to Flutura. There you can learn how to use and understand your powers."

"How do we know your not lying to us?" Chloris asked suspiciously.

"I have a message from headmistress Tialys herself. Here, I'll show you."

Alatar took a little box that looked a lot like a phone out of his pocket. He put it on the table, and a projection in the air appeared. A woman, an old woman, started talking:

"Hello, Chloris and Genevieve. I am Tialys, headmistress of Flutura. Flutura is a school for fairies, and we are inviting you to be on our program. This will be for 6 years, but you will get to go home in vacations. I'm not asking you to make a decision right now, but it would be wise of you to take this opportunity. Not only because we can teach you more than just the basics, it is also very dangerous out there, alone, with no experience about defending yourselves. Therefore, please take this scholarship and start at the beginning of the next trimester, which starts in february."

"What's out there?"

"Well, things, dangerous things..."

"Such as? The monster we saw on the beach?"

"Wait what? A monster? On the beach? Sorry... Just forget what I just said okay... Goodbye..." And by that, the hologrammer switched of.

"I guess we can believe him now..." Genevieve whispered to Chloris.

"Maybe..."

"I'll be going now, but here's my number for if you decide to go to Flutura... Bye." Alatar said.

"Bye!" Genevieve and Chloris said.

"So what do we do now?" Genevieve asked

"You're parents know that you're a fairy right?"

"Yes, why?"

"Then they must know about Flutura too."

So Chloris and Genevieve talked with their parents, and decided to go to Flutura...

End
file.